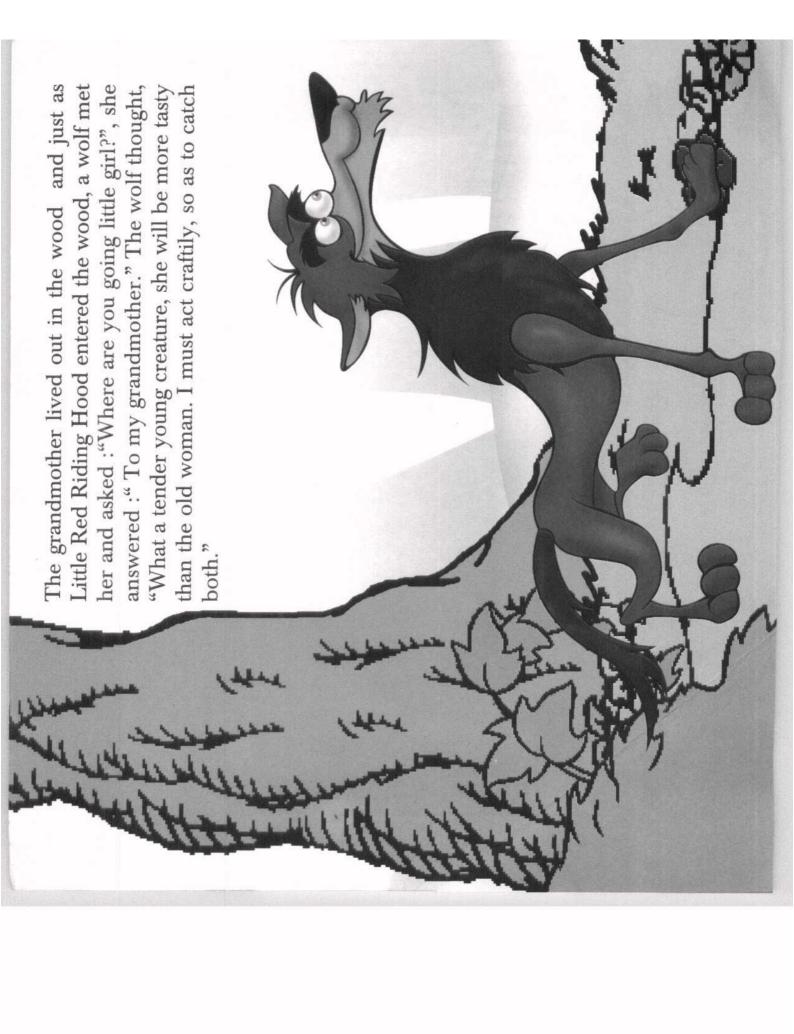


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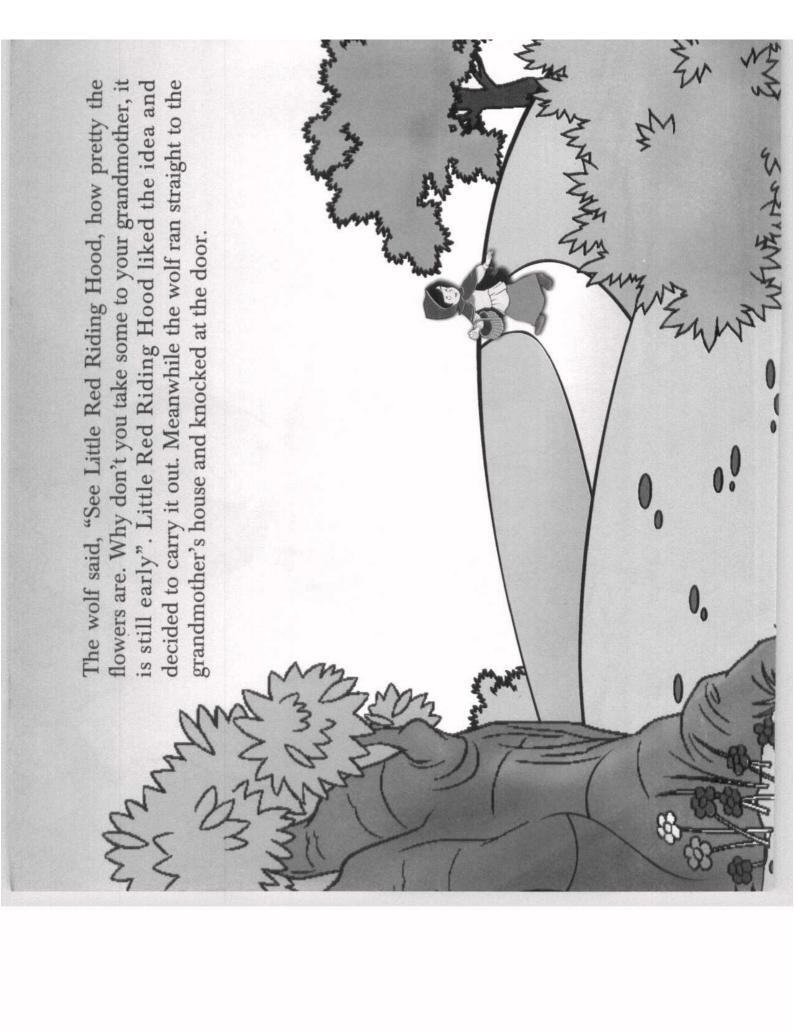
By: Kareem Metwali

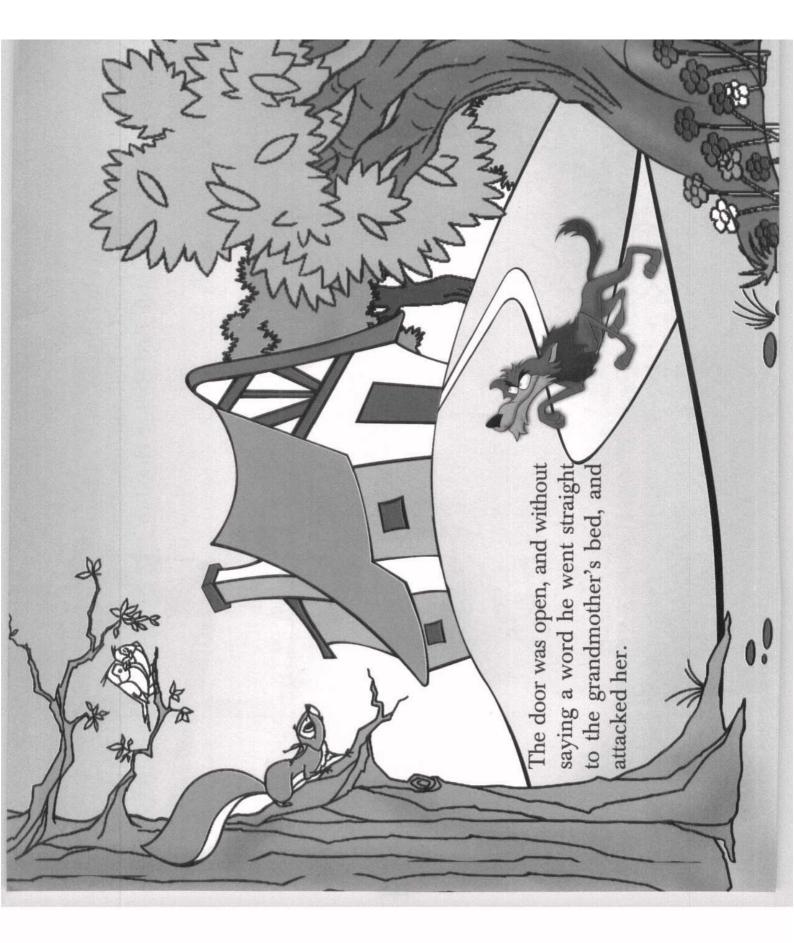
clothes, so she was called "Little Red Riding Hood". One day her mother asked her to take a piece of cake to her grandmother as she was ill and weak, walk nicely and quietly, and not to speak to strangers. Little Red Riding Hood said good bye Once upon a time there was a dear little girl who always dressed in beautiful red to her mother and went out.

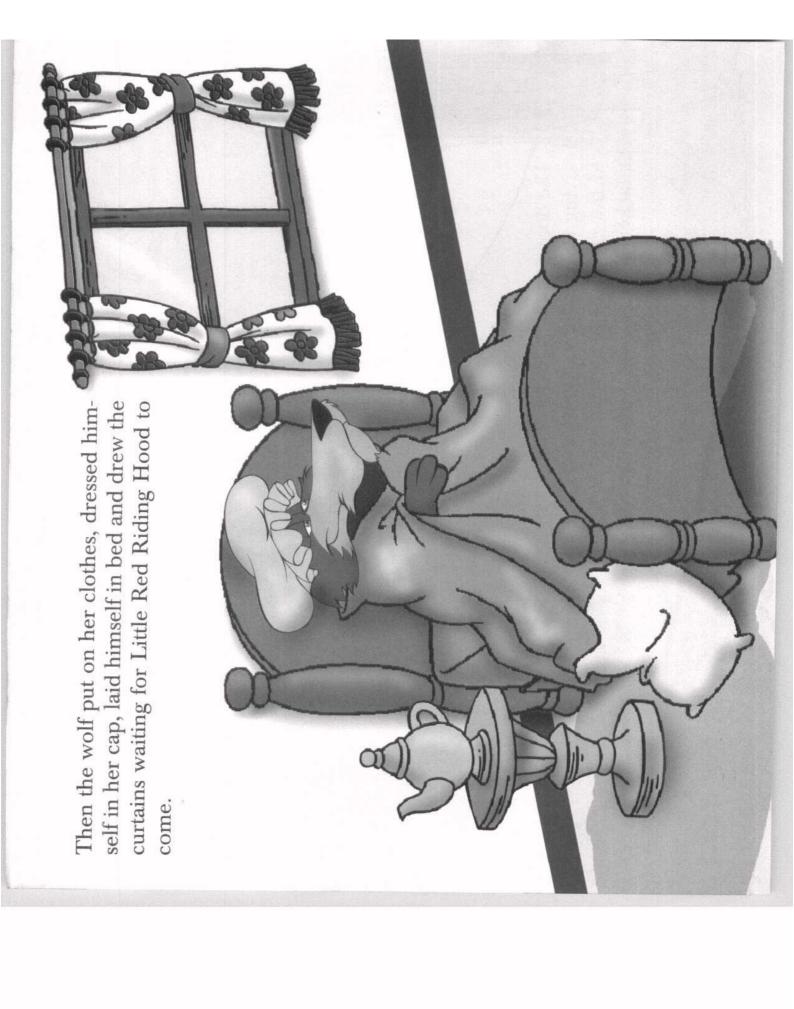


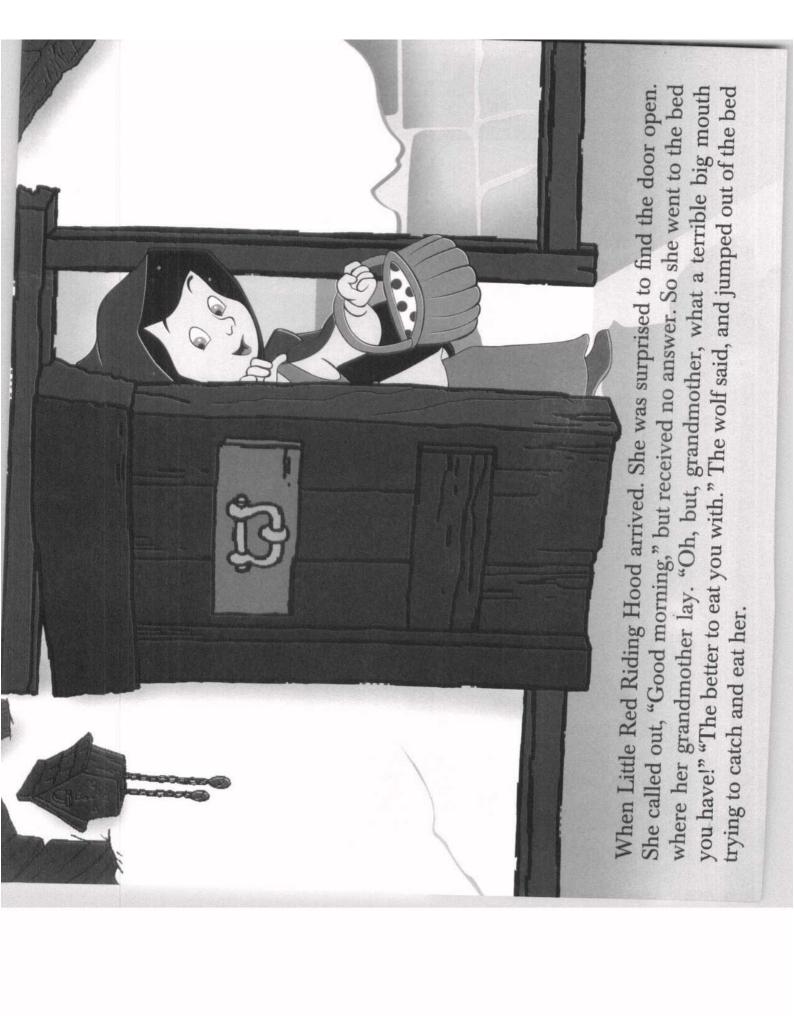


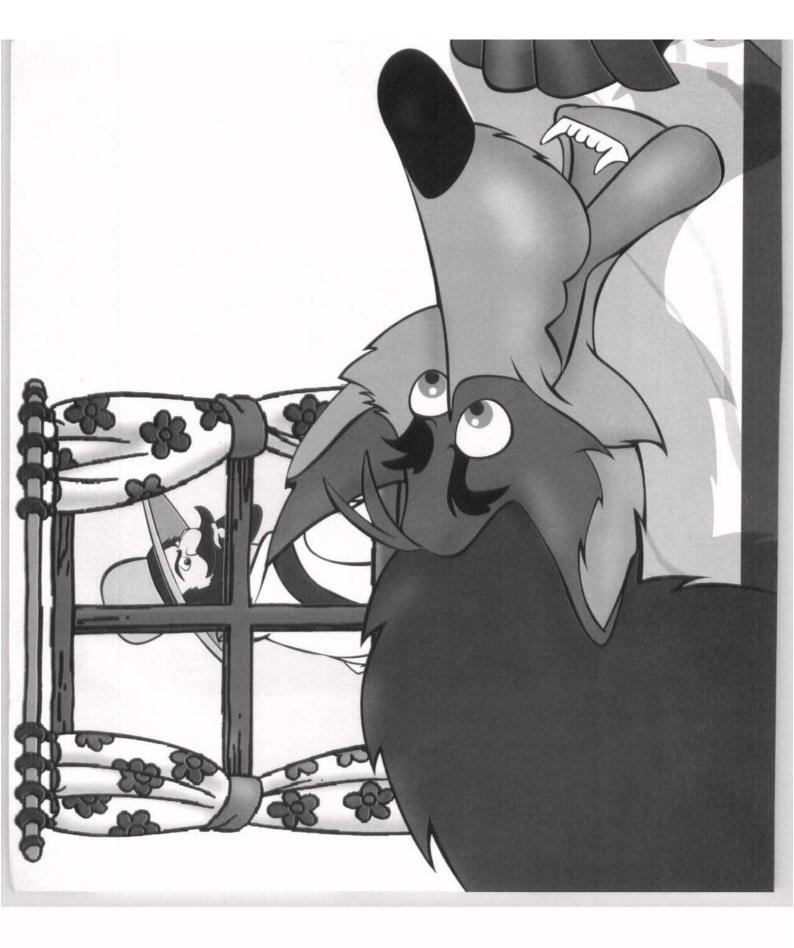












Little Red Riding Hood ran away trying to catch the door screaming, "Help! Help! The wolf will eat me". Luckily, a huntsman was passing near her grandmother's house so he entered the house before the wolf could eat Little Red Riding Hood.

